

# The Pocahontas Times.

Vol. 23, No. 21.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, December 15, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year.

L. M. McCLINTIC,  
Attorney-at-Law.

MARLINTON, W. VA.  
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. C. McNeil, G. D. McNeil,  
McNEIL & McNEIL,  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

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Practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

A. M. OLIVER,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,  
Darbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,  
Dentist.

MARLINTON, VA.  
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,  
Attorney-at-Law.

LEWISBURG, W. VA.  
Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,  
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Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

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Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

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All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and  
Guarantee Company

This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers; fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, etc.; junction bonds; bank officials, etc.; indemnifying bonds, in court bonds of all kinds; attachment bonds, etc., etc.  
T. S. McNEEL.

Esar F. Curry,

Dealer in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,  
and

SURVEYOR OF LANDS.

Linnwood, West Virginia.

C. A. YEAGER,

UNDERTAKER,

Marlinton, W. Va.

A large line of Caskets, Coffins and Undertakers supplies always on hand.

## NOTES BY THE WAY.

BY REV. WILLIAM T. PRICE.

The Battle of Camp Bartow vividly portrayed. Stirring Times.

This paper will be devoted to a rehearsal of what I saw and heard during the recent excursion to Bartow on the head of Greenbrier. Saturday morning, November 19th, was almost too nice and warm to be comfortable to one dressed in winter costume. Though I saw and heard enough on the run up to fill a long paper, I will not say anything about it now.

Promptly on time Bartow was reached and a reception that more noted men than I claim to be might envy awaited me at John Andrew's new and cosy home quite near the station.

After a sumptuous dinner and an hour or more passed in conversation with Mrs. Bryson Hannah, when we recalled the memories of our younger days and relived the past, as it were, when all was so hopeful and pleasant with us both at Edray and Marlinton's Bottom, ere we had tasted of the bitter that is in life's mingled cup of joys and of sorrows.

While the radiant beauties of an Indian summer sunset were being displayed above the sombre outlines of Cheat Mountain I took a stroll, during which I turned into the new store recently opened up by Messrs. Lunsford & Gum.

Here I found ammunition for a smoke much to my liking, and as the place was thronged with eager customers I had the pleasure of my own company most of the time the smoking was going on. Among those who came and went was a party of young people from Highland and Bath, Va., the grandchildren of persons that I knew long years since, and their presence and names awakened memories that would take a long time to repeat.

One of the customers was a person from up the east prong, some three or four miles away, whose manner implied that he felt himself to be a master of the situation confronting him. Besides his gun and accoutrements he carried a string of three squirrels and eleven pheasants. Five of the pheasants and the three squirrels he had caught that day, the other six pheasants he had bagged two or three days previously.

One or two specimens were the finest of their kind, the drummers of the forest solitudes, beating the long rolls that seem to rally the autumnal storms. This hunter's record for the season so far is twenty-three pheasants, some of them weighing from a pound and a half to nearly two pounds.

To use his own words, if he could only get a deer, he would feel healed.

Since the opening of the C. & I. it looks as if the hunters from far and near are concentrating between Traveller's Rest and the Sink, and it is only a matter of a little while when deer and bears will have no local habitation to suit them.

The champion deer for age, size and spread of antlers, known to be anywhere near the head of Greenbrier, was wounded in a chase a few days ago. Eluding his pursuers, he sought refuge in a thicket not so very far from Hoover's Mill and bled his noble life away in hearing of the wailing saw and throbbing engine, and was not found for some days afterwards.

How such treatment of the beautiful deer can be enjoyed as the most mornly of all pastimes I could not imagine as possible, were it not for the melancholy fact I have been there myself and know from an experience I now regret something of the rapturous thrill a hunter feels upon delivering a fatal shot, and sees the victim reel and fall and moan in dying tones, with reproachful looks that have haunted my memory for fifty years or more.

The Sunday passed at Bartow was an ideal one and will never be forgotten by me.

At the morning hour a large and model congregation gathered at the Bartow meeting house, located on a knoll that commands a view that includes in its sweep the battle ground so memorable in Pocahontas and even in national history, where the battle of Camp Bartow was fought October 3d, 1861.

Had the poet Longfellow been here that October morning he might have been prompted to modify these hopeful and sweetly rounded lines:  
"Down the dark future, through

long generations,  
The sounds of war grow fainter  
and then cease,  
And like a bell with solemn,  
sweet vibrations,  
I hear once more the voice of  
Christ say: 'Peace!'

The attendance and the attention given by the people composing the Bartow audience was such that one would be very obtuse not to feel that such hearers were well worth coming hundreds of miles to worship with.

The service of praise, with Miss Gertrude Yeager at the organ, assisted by the congregation, was very uplifting. "Let all the people sing" seems to be in proper place very much to have such listeners as Mrs. Van Buren Arbogast, Mrs. Mack Yeager and the venerable Peter Yeager, all of whom it cost the inconvenience and pains of a special effort to be present.

After service, as previously arranged, I was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wiley for dinner. In the reception room in the place of honor is the enlarged portrait of their daughter Mary. It may be truly considered a speaking likeness of that lamented young person whose death occurred a few years since and awakened so much sympathy throughout the community.

Mary's was a face when once seen was not easily forgotten, and she must have been a sincere and affectionate personality to be so fondly remembered by her family and acquaintances.

During my stay at Bartow it was my good fortune to have considerable interviews with Peter Yeager and Lee Burner, and with the actual battlefield in sight, I was able to get from them a realistic conception of the relative positions of the parties engaged in that affair—Gen. Henry R. Jackson's battle of Bartow. Hostilities opened quite early in the day at the "Narrowes" with the heavily reinforced pickets.

Owing to their fierce and stubborn resistance the Unionists advanced slowly and with due caution until they reached the point where Wiley's barn now stands, and the line of battle was formed across the Burner meadow, parallel to a fence extending from the pike to the river bank. J. A. Moore's house is on the fence row. Along this line the artillery was rapidly put in position and heavily supported by infantry, and for hours there was a terrific duel waged between the Union batteries thus posted and the Confederate batteries on the foot hills near the Yeager home. In the meanwhile a large detachment of the Union infantry deployed behind Burner's barn and dwelling and began a flank movement up the river and reached a point about opposite where Mack Yeager now resides. Here they were headed off by the 12th Georgia, led by Col. Edward Johnson, whose regiment had been posted in anticipation of such a movement.

The Georgians charged in a manner so fierce and reckless and handled their guns so carelessly and yelled so viciously that the Unionists thought it best to let them alone and leave Col. Johnson and the Georgians to their own cursing and swearing, without being aggravated any longer by Union soldiers attempting to turn the Confederate east prong flank.

While this flanking matter and the artillery duel at the centre were going on—Capt. Anderson, posted on the Green Bank road, south of the old Yeager home, was on the lookout and had a way cleared through the dense pines to a point on the bluff overlooking the Union centre and right flank. Two or three of his best guns were pushed up to the place and opened an enflading fire with grape and cannister with stunning results.

In an instant the paramount question with the Unionists was how are we to get out of this without all being killed or made prisoners. This was a very live question with soldiers the first year or two of the war between the States before Sherman, Sheridan and Grant succeeded in convincing their people that "War is hell," and not to forget it.

In less time than it takes to write the Unionists were on the "withdrawal" to the summit of Cheat, where there would be nothing to smell like brimstone such as they had found it in the Bartow meadow lands.

Soon as the Unionists were out of reach of the grape and cannister they moved off rather slowly and sullenly along the pike. The officers seem to have made frantic efforts to rally and renew the assault, and at one time it looked as if it might have been done.

At the critical moment, however, something occurred that makes an insignificant looking sugar maple an object of special interest to persons visiting the Bartow battle grounds.  
About a mile up the mountain road going east from the Yeager home there seemed to have been a masked and grimly silent battery in reserve for emergencies. Unexpectedly to the retreating Unionists this battery now opened and the ten pounders fell so dangerously near that it was soon apparent that the officers began to feel they had enough of it for one time.  
One of the interesting relics of the battle is a sugar maple quite near the site of the battle at the edge of the pike about opposite Lee Burner's residence. While the Unionists were retreating from the field, a battery opened on the retreating column from the Frank Mountain side, nearly a mile above Peter Yeager's and about two miles from the tree in question. The tree was shot clear off some ten feet or more from the ground and the large end of the top struck the sod some fifteen or twenty feet distant, borne by the shot, and fell with the upper limbs towards the tree. Parties who examined the top afterwards believed it was used as a range finder. There were marks of a shot several feet above the cut off and then there were marks some few feet lower and then the cut off. The tree has renewed its top and its appearance no doubt has been beautified by its service as a range finder on that eventful day, and if no vandal hand be lifted against it this tree gives promise of standing for hundreds of years, a mute but beautiful and eloquent witness of what transpired on that memorable day.  
It would require more time and space now available to repeat personal incidents. Much that is interesting lingers in the memories of persons living in the vicinity. The decease of William Slaton, aged 82 years, which occurred at Boyer a day or two before my visit to Bartow, recalls what happened him as one of the skirmishers. At the entrance of the narrow defile that opens up from the pike near the school house he was shot near his hip pocket by a Union skirmisher whose weapon was charged with a cartridge containing an ounce ball and three or more buck shot. Slaton fell helpless in the road and as he could not be carried off by his comrades he remained there until the Unionists came up. They took him up, carried him up the hollow a few rods and laid him down, evidently intending to have him sent to Cheat Mountain. But as matters turned out they had to return rather hurriedly and Slaton was left alone. Soon as all became quiet he made himself heard by his friends and he was cared for.  
My imagination fails to realize what that helpless soldier, with his lacerated, broken thigh, must have suffered the three or four hours while the battle was raging so near him. How strongly American patriots may differ in their views of duty, the two young Americans that figure in this tragic scene felt themselves in the line of duty as they saw it.  
W. T. P.

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The following adjoining tracts of land comprising 844 acres of

Officers Nominated.  
At a convention held for the town of Cass the following officers were nominated for the ensuing year:

ELECTION  
Town of Cass, Pocahontas County,  
West Virginia,  
January 8th, 1905.

FOR MAYOR:  
WILLIAM M. SIPLE.  
FOR RECORDER:  
WILLIAM F. ANDERSON.  
FOR COUNCILMEN:  
R. L. ROSE,  
JOE GRAVES,  
JOE HANNAH,  
DR. H. W. RANDOLPH,  
JAMES KIRKPATRICK.

A Correction.  
It is reported that I said I presided at the church trial at the District Conference which was held at Arbovale last September, if the result was not satisfactory to the Presiding Elder, R. H. Clark, that I would have to leave the district, or words to that effect. This report is incorrect. I had no such thought and, of course, I did not intimate or say anything of the kind.  
C. M. NEFF.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the Chancery cause of Amos Barlow vs. C. E. Curry and others at the April Term 1904, and the October term 1904 respectively the undersigned special commissioners will on

MONDAY, JANUARY, 9, 1905,  
at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following lands situated in said county:

A lot in the village of Frost containing one acre being the same land conveyed to the defendant C. E. Curry by Maggie E. and Robert A. Buzzard by deed dated May 13, 1902.

93 acres near Frost being the same land conveyed to C. E. Curry by Andrew McCarty by deed dated May 1, 1897. This land is partly improved.

The following adjoining tracts of land comprising 844 acres of

land will be offered separately and then as a whole, the bid being accepted which will be most advantageous to the parties concerned.

Two tracts, one of one acre and one of half an acre, being the land conveyed to Martha S. Curry by T. R. Kellison by deed of September 4, 1889.

A tract of ten acres conveyed to said Martha S. Curry by Abraham Sharp by deed dated March 4, 1890. One tract of 63 acres was conveyed to said Martha S. Curry by C. W. Rider by deed dated Nov. 14, 1890.

One tract of nine and three fourths acres conveyed to said Martha S. Curry by N. C. McNeil special commissioner.

The whole tract is situated near Frost and comprises a valuable farm with all necessary improvements.

The one acre conveyed to Ida M. Dreppard is excepted from this sale.

Terms of Sale:—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale and the residue upon a credit of six and twelve months in equal installments the purchaser executing bonds for the deferred payments with good personal security, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McClintic,  
H. S. Rucker,  
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia do hereby certify that the above named special commissioners have executed bonds as required by said decree.  
J. H. Patterson,  
Clerk.

MEAT MARKET IN EAST CASS

A meat Market will be opened in East Cass on Friday, Oct. 21, 1904. Meat of all kinds guaranteed to be as good as was ever sold in Pocahontas county.

Prices of best

Steak, Pork and Sausage, 10 Cts.

Per pound. Come in and give me a trial.

Respectfully,  
R. H. BAILEY,

For First-Class Job Printing  
Call at Times Office.

## THE 1900 BALL BEARING



## WASHING MACHINE.

We are agents and are selling the famous "1900" Ball Bearing Washing Machine, which was awarded a gold medal by the jury of awards at the World's Fair at St. Louis. The fact that the jury of awards at the World's Fair, the largest exposition ever held, were so strongly impressed with the great merits of this Washer as to give it the highest distinction by awarding it a gold medal should be sufficient proof that the "1900" is something new and superior to any other machine.

Everyone is invited to call at our place of business to see this Washer.

MARLINTON FURNITURE CO.

## MEETS THE DEMAND.

Kincaid's Grocery is fully prepared to meet the demand of the Festive Christmas Season now so near at hand.

CELERY, CRANBERRIES, PICKLES,  
SPICES, CAKES, CANDIES, NUTS.

OYSTERS TWICE A WEEK.

FULL STOCK OF FRESH CANNED GOODS.

TOBACCOS, PIPES, CIGARS.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

F. H. KINCAID, GROCER.

## --FACTS--

There are several facts to which we would call your attention.

FIRST—That we have the only Jewelry Store in town.

SECOND—That we have the largest stock of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware in the County.

THIRD—That our corps of lady and gentlemen clerks are as courteous and painstaking as can be found anywhere.

FOURTH—That our prices are positively the lowest to be found anywhere, quality considered.

FIFTH AND LAST—That while we are at present handicapped by being on the second floor, yet we argue, that it will more than repay you to visit our store for your CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

COME AND SEE US  
We will try and make your visit a pleasant one.

GREENBRIER JEWELRY CO.

## CHRISTMAS ECONOMY.

Buy where your money goes the farthest, thus giving better presents for the least money.

### HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS

In our store---Here are a few of them:

18 size Gents Watch, 17 Jewel, any make, in open face, nickel screw case, 4 ounce.....\$12.00  
Same movement in open face, Gold Filled, 20 year case.....\$15.00  
16 size 17 Jewel movement in open face 20 Filled case.....\$15.00  
Ladies 6 size Elgin movement in 20 year Hunting case.....\$12.00  
Same with Fancy Dial and Gold Hands.....\$13.00  
Ladies O size Elgin movement in 14 K Gold Hunting Case.....\$20.00  
Gents 10 year Filled chains.....\$ 1.50  
Gents 20 year Filled Chains.....\$ 3.00  
Ladies 20 year Lorgnette Chains.....\$ 2.00  
10 year Neck Chains and Locketts.....\$ 3.00  
Also hundreds of bargains in

CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, NOVELTIES.

JEWELRY OF ALL KINDS AND A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,

1st National Bank Bldg.,

Second Floor, A. A. Taylor

BOOKKEEPING

WE HAVE OTHER COMMODITIES

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RESIDENCE